health.

## THE WIDE AWAKE CIRCLE

## BOYS AND GIRLS DEPARTMENT

Rules for Young Writers. 1. Write plainly on one side of the

only, and number the pages. Use pen and ink, not pencil. Short and pointed articles will be given preference. Do not use over Original stories or letters only 5. Write your name, age and address plainly at the bottom of the

story.
Address all communications to Uncle Jed. Bulletin Office.

"Whatever you are—Be that!

Whatever you say—Be true! Straightforwardly act, e honest—in fact, Be nobody else but you."

POETRY.

By Stuart Taber
I'm chums with all th' fellers around
this end o' town; There's only one among 'em that ever put me down.

My Best Chum

I'm fond o' Bill an' Lefty, an' Toots, He never steals my marbles like other

fellers do, An' when I get a lickin' he allus feels

An' when we go a-swimmin' he don't throw mud at me, An' never hides my jacket inside er

I'm friends with all th' fellers: they're ine fer playin' ball-But when it comes to chummin', my dog's th' best of all.

Child Song-Sunset Bay.

Sydney, Australia, Bulletin. e wavelets, curly-wet, sipping at our toes, This is pretty Sunset Bay, as everybody knows. foot, brown foot, little fishes' tails-Oh, there's lots of laughing water

Little wavelets, curly-wet, do you go to school? Do you like the sands to shear all your pinky wool? Red light, gold light, little nibbled moon-All the world's a cherry tart and no

where the big ship sails!

Little wavelets, curly-wet, turn and run away, Thank you for a merry splash, come another day Brown head, gold head, little fishes' Oh, the sky is catching bed-time upon

small star pins! David McKee Wright. UNCLE JED'S TALK TO WIDE-AWAKES.

Suppose we talk today about little things: a drop of water and a grain of sand were once the smallest things thought of or spoken of. It is not so long ago all the primary readers contained this:

> Little drops of water, Little grains of sand

ous of him. When they grew

Make the mighty ocean And this glorious land. Campfire Girls on the March.

10 a. m. Thursday.

STORIES WRITTEN BY WIDE-

AWAKES.

An Old Locomotive.

been in constant service since 1822, the year in which it was built.

Although the English government

anticipated. Indeed there cannot be a

better proof of the doubt entertained

regarding their utility than the fact

that it has been determined that horses, and not locomotive engines, shall be used on the projected rail-road between Newcastle and Car-

would feel today if he could see the same locomotive which was so un-derrated and sneed at still at work;

out if the rugged old engineer. George

Stephenson, could now witness his en-gine "tugging away on the job" as

t has done for 93 years since he first

urned its steam valve, and could be-old the magnificent developments of

elved by an inventor.
MISS GLADYS MINER,

My Dog Tom.

very morning, noon and night Tom-

egs and put the front ones up into he air and sit quite long. He likes to play with the school children and they with him.

imagine how Galloway

At this day a drop of water is not so small an object as it used to be Living creatures so small you can put a hundred thousand in a drop of water are now exciting the interest of he whole world.

In days gone by an atom was just in atom-that was all. Today an atom is a little round particle so small it cannot be seen by the most powerful microscope-you could get one hundred thousand of them in a drop of water.

And an atom is not the smalles thing known, for it is large compared with a molecule or an electron, for science tells us one hundred thousand of these are only equal to an atom.

This little electron or unit of electric force has a speed of 13,000 miles a second and a current of them is what makes the lighting and the elec tric force which carries our trolleys, an all th' rest,
But that don't make no diffrence; I
like my dog th' best.

tric force which carries our trolleys,
and which could pass around the
earth 30 times in a minute. earth 30 times in a minute.

And you have met the molecule

And not only the flowers scent the air with molecules, but we all scent the earth with them-they go right through our shoes and cling to the earth so that our dog having lost us been the opinion of several able engineers that they do not possess those advantages which the inventor had And some of these electrons go with

such force that they will penetrate ron to the depth of a foot. There is great power in these little things, and they add to the comfort

and pleasure of all of our lives every The seven wonders of the world are nothing compared to the invisible wonders which contribute to our wel

LETTERS OF ACKNOWLEDGMENT

fare every moment,

Ruth Brown of Willimantic: Thank you for the nice prize book you sent me. I have read all of it and liked

Irene McCarthy, of Norwich: thank you very much for the prize book you sent me. I have read three chapters and think it a very nice book John Spencer, of Scotland: I received the prize book and thank you very much for it. I hope that I will find it interesting.

Eva Partridge of Norwich: I thank you very much for my prize book. I have nearly read it through. I think it is very interesting.

THE WINNERS OF PRIZE BOOKS. 1-Mary A. Burrill, of Stafford Springs: Ruth Fielding at Lighthous Point.

2-James Ryan of Norwich: Uncle Sam's Boys as Sergeants.

grew older covering and draw it up. But the lit-worse, and the bells all began to ring, and the dra-

at last one day as they were walking gon woke and said to his wife,

through a wood the elder youth seized you have pulled off all the bed hold of the other, tied him to a tree, clothes!" and drew the covering to-

t tree?"
Because I was so crooked," angether,"
So the following morning the drag-

"Because I was so crooked," answered the young man; b'ut it has quite cured me, and now my back is as straight as can be."

"I wish you would bind me to a tree," exclaimed the shepherd, "so that my back woud get straight."

"With all the pleasure in life," replied the youth. "If you will loosen these cords I will tie you up with them as firmly as I can."

This was done, and then the young man drove off the sheep, leaving their when the youth appeared before him.

man drove off the sheep, leaving their when the youth appeared before him real shepherd to repent of his folly; and spread out the covering with a and before he had gone very far he deep how. "That is not enough," said

met with a horse boy and a driver his majesty; "you must bring me the of oxen, and he persuaded them to dragon himself, or I will have you turn with him and seek for advenhewn into a thousand pieces."

turn with him and seek for adventures.

By these and many other tricks he soon became so celebrated that his fame reached the king's ears, and his majesty was filled with curiosity to see the man who had managed to outwit everybody.

And when the young man stood be
newn into a thousand pleces."

"It shall be done," said the youth; "but you must give me two years to manage it, for my beard must grow so that he may not know me."

"So be it," said the king.

And the first thing the young man did when his beard was grown was to take the road to the dragon; houses

wit everybody.

And when the young man stood before the king, the king spoke to him and said, 'By your tricks and the whom he persuaded to change clothes

pranks that you have played on other with him, and in the beggar's garpeople, you have, in the eye of the law, ments he went fearlessly forth to the forfeited your life. But on one condition I will spare you, and that is, if the found his enemy before his the first will being me the fixed property.

so he went out and made his way straight to the stable where the flying horse was tethered. He stretched his hand cautiously out to seize the bridle when the horse suddenly began to neigh as loud as he could. Now the room in which the dragon slept was the solute above the stable and at the solute.

reom in which the dragon slept was just above the stable, and at the sound my wife, and stole my flying horse, of the neighing he woke and cried to and my bed covering," said the dra-

of the neighing he woke and cried to the horse, "What is the matter, my treasure? Is anything hurting you."

After waiting a little while the young man tried again to loose the horse, but a second time it neighed so loudly that the dragon woke up in a hurry and called out to know why the horse was making such a noise. But when the same thing happened the third time, the dragon lost his temper and went down into the stable and took a whip and gave the horse a good beating. This effended the horse and made the dragon tucking himself correctly.

ing. This effended the horse and made him angry, and when the young man stretched out his hand to until his head he made no further fuse but his land to some was he will be a some will be a some was he will be a some was he will be a some was he will be a some will b

dragon! dragon! if any one asks you moment, but broke the lock and lifted the lid just a little way to make sure he was really there. He was very

the young man clapped on the lid, took the box on his back and brought it to

the king. And when she king heard that the dragon was inside he was so excited that he would not walt one

careful not to leave enough space

the dragon to jump out, but unluckily there was just room for his great

mouth, and with one snap the king vanished down his wide red jaws. Then the young man married the king's

the young man married the king's daughter and ruled over the land, but

what he did with the dragon nobody

fered himself to be led quietly away.
Once clear of the stable the young
man sprang on his back and galloped
off, calling over his

off, calling over his shoulder, "Hi, dragon! dragon! if any one asks you

But the king said, "The flying horse is all very well, but I want something

You must bring me the cover-th the little bells that lies on

when night came he went away knows.

with the little bells that lies on bed of the dragon, or I will have hewn into a thousand pieces." Is that all?" answered the youth.

3-Mildred Grandy, of Yantic: The

Now that winter's here and fun has come with sleigh riding, all the children what have a sled bring it to school and down like a flash we go A DRAGON TRICKED Tom will stay at the top of the hill (An Old Story Retold.) By ANNE BUNNER

until I call him; and when I call he comes running as fast as he can to me and pulls my sled up the hill.

One day I went a little way up the road with my teacher and Tommy couldn't help following us. Once upon a time there lived a man to the dragon's hous cand climbed up who had two sons, but they did not on to the roof. Then he opened a litget on at all well together, for the tile window in the roof and let down younger was much handsomer than his elder brother, who was very jeal-ually hung and tried to hook the bed

VERA KASS, Age 11. Mansfield.

Our Dog "Bravo." thought my wish would never come

true. In the daily paper we saw drop dogs for sale. apart. hold of the other, tied him to a tree, clothes!" and drew the covering to-and went on his way, hoping that the ward him, pulling, as he did so, the

> we would go in swimming.
>
> One bright, hot summer's day we could hardly keep ourselves cool, and my sister and brothers all went in bathing at Sandy Beach, and of My brother, who is eight years old,
>
> De noed twice.
>
> When harvesting potatoes we should pull the vines up and dig the potatoes out of the dirt. Then let them dry in the sun.
>
> My brother, who is eight years old,
>
> The mica is used by the large electory was in the mica is used by the large electory was in the mica is used by the large electory was not all the mica is used by the large electory was not all the mica is used by the large electory was not all the mica is used by the large electory was not all the mica is used by the large electory was not all the mica is used by the large electory was not all the mica is used by the large electory was not all the mica is used by the large electory was not all the mica is used by the large electory was not all the mica is used by the large electory was not all the mica is used by the large electory was not all the mica is used by the large electory was not all the mica is used by the large electory was not all the mica is used to making fine soaps, pottery was not all the mica is used to making fine soaps, pottery was not all the mica is used to making fine soaps, pottery was not all the mica is used to making fine soaps, pottery was not all the mica is used to making fine soaps, pottery was not all the mica is used to making fine soaps, pottery was not all the mica is used to making fine soaps, pottery was not all the mica is used to making fine soaps, pottery was not all the mica is used to making fine soaps, pottery was not all the mica is used to making fine soaps, pottery was not all the mica is used to making fine soaps, pottery was not all the mica is used to making fine soaps, pottery was not all the mica is used to making fine soaps, pottery was not all the mica is used to making fine soaps. my sister and brothers all went in bathing at Sandy Beach, and of course, my litle brother John could not swim. He went out a little bit too deep and fell in a hole. The dog saw him and started swimming after him and all the people on the shore were excited. The dog county him were excited. The dog caught him ther by the bathing suit but John was very up, much frightened and started to cry, T were excited.

and a very kind man gave our dog a big bone and gave us all a ride in the motor boat. After that we called our "Brave. MILDRED WHITE, Age 13. Stafford Springs.

Sunnybrook Farm.

During one of our drawing lessons a few days ago, our teacher, Mr. Randall, thinking that we should be interested, told us of the writing of ing their money for some time, want-ed to buy a farm and home of their

found in the town of Waterboro, and here they lived and here their chil-dren grew up. One of them is our

people, you have, in the first of the found his enemy before his region will bring me the flying horse that belongs to the great dragon."

"If that is all," said the youth, "you shall soon have it."

The went out and made his way "You must wait," replied the dragon. At last, however, the family was broken up and the old house deserted. At this time, Kate Douglas Wiggin, who lived five or six miles from there, visited it, and was so greatly impressed by the loneliness and ro-mance of the place that she decided to found a story on it. So this is the setting of Rebecca of Sunnybrook

WINNIFRED

Our Canary Bird.

One day in October, during the Stafford fair, my mother and I went to the fair and I wanted a bird. My mother said she would get one going home. About 5 o'clock we were going home and a man said: "Say, madam, do you want to buy a bird?"
My mother said: "I've only 45
cents." He said: "You may have it
for that price."

About one month after he started to sing, and he sang beautifully. We named him Joe. One day he got his neck caught in

a bar of his cage and my mother got on a chair and very gently took his neck out of the bars and he was so scared he never sang again. EARL WHITE, Age 10.

Stafford Springs.

Dear Uncle Jed:-Two years ago my uncle sent me two goats. I named them Daisy and Jerry. Jerry was about one month old when he died.

That night it rained and I melted to water, and that was the end of me. BLANCHE STARKWEATHER, Age man, but it's a great thing to be a great man, but it's a great thing to be a good Dalsy is still living and is very cute. She stays with the cows. Some-

times she fights with them, and my father gets mad at her.

My father is trying to get a mate for her.

Besides the goat, I have a dog named Nellie, and a cat named Tiger. If also have 12 pigeons.

MARGARET E. GRADY, Age 13.

Scotland.

The Resurrection Plant.

In the Rochester Nurseries there is a curious plant. It is found in Mexical and the countries of the tooth is soft and if the tooth bears to decay the inside will decay. father gets mad at her.

My father is trying to get a mate 4-Elizabeth E. Parker of Mansfield Four Corners: Campfire Girls on 5-Ruth Bartlett, of Norwich: Ruth Fielding at Snow Camp.

6-Ray Holdridge of Ledyard: The Drous Boys Across the Continent. 7-Gladys Miner of Hadlyme: Mis In the Rochester Nurseries there is curious plant. It is found in Mexi-o and called The Resurrection Plant; 8-Helen E. Campbell of Taftville Winners of prize books living in the city may call at the Bulletin bus-iness office for them at any hour after

and sometimes the Rose of Jericho. This plant was mentioned by Isalah in the Bible.

The Resurrection Plant is very rare.

The Resurrection Plant is very rare. It has been found in the Philippines and Egypt.

This is the legend the Indians tell: It is called The Mystic Legend and believed by all Indians.

The large tribe of Lomas had fer many years been in war with their weaker neighbors. They had a new chief who neglected worshipping the Great Spirit, then the Rain God brought a great drought upon the tribe of Lamos.

All springs, brooks, ponds, lakes and rivers dried up, also all flowers.

Children's teeth begin to form when they are from six to eight months of two or three years old. There are the second set forms when the child is from seven to twelve or thirteen mannt teeth.

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The four from seven to twelve or thirteen mannt teeth.

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The second set forms when the child is from seven to twenty bears old. There are the mannt teeth is from seven to twenty bears old. There are the mannt teeth is from seven to twenty bears old. The A writer in St. Nicholas tells us that one of George Stephenson's first engines is still in operation at Hetton Colliery, in England, where it was Colliery, in England, where it was first put into use, and where it has

All springs, brooks, ponds, lakes and rivers dried up, also all flowers. This brought a fever to the tribe. One sad day Terrio, the chief, was stricken and there was but one spring tooth. The two teeth that come after the canine are called bicuspids. After these come the molar teeth. They are Although the English government has offered to purchase it for preservation in one of the museums the desire to keep it in operation until its wonderful career has passed the hundred year mark and thus rounded out a full century.

Here is a bit of historical reminiscence regarding this queer, little old ancestor of locomotives:

A certain writer named Galloway

This brought a fever to the tribe. One sad day Terrio, the chief, was stricken and there was but one spring left and that was fast drying up. After several days the chief came out of his hut and stood on a boulder near the spring.

Three times he asked forgiveness of the Rain God, three times he prayed, three times he called, then he fell dead.

A certain writer named Galloway dead. published a treatise in 1820, critizing Soon after the Rain God descended and spoke to the people. To show his powers he picked up a brown and Soon after the Rain God descended

And you have met the molecule in the garden in the garden in the invisible scent of the rose which sends out millions of the more which sends out millions of the more days and days.

And not only the flowers scent the first advantages and defects have been disclosed; and it appears the flowers scent the that not withy adjust the great great and the sauhave been disclosed; and it appears that notwithstanding the great ereccer of water and in three-quarter tions on the part of the inventor, Mr. of an hour will be alive again. It Stephenson, to bring them into use should be taken out of water once a on the various railroads now either week. When it is asleep it is used Stephenson, to bring them into use should be taken out of water once a on the various railroads now either week. When it is asleep it is used in construction or in agitation, it has to keep away moths and insects from

s, cupboards, etc. MILDRED GRANDY, Age 10. Yantic.

Winter Sports.

Winter is the happiest and health-iest time of the year. I like winter because there is lots of fun playing games on the snow, sliding down hill, skating and making snowmen. I go sliding on a large hill near our house. When I came down it three times I went up again and came down the fourth time with two more children on besides myself. We came down very fast and our coats were flying in the air. I thought every moment we would soon fall off from the sled, but we held on the best we

Sometimes, when father goes to the woods I hitch my sled to his sleigh and have a ride to the woods with

which it was merely the prophecy he would chuckle at his vindication which is perhaps the greatest ever re-One time I went skating with some of my girl friends and some boys also came. We had great fun skating and our feet were cold and the boys built Tom's hair is black but his ears are a fire so we could warm them a little more brownish, and when he runs they go flying up in the air and down again. His hair is very long, shiny and silky; his tail is fine and bushy and his eyes are brown. oushy and his eyes are brown.

A man around here has dogs, and games. In playing fox and geese two large rings are made on the snow. In the middle of these rings is made a small ring called "home." From ny pays his friends a visit.

He looks like a setter and is a very bedient dog. When one tells him to lie down, he'll go to his place and le down. When you ask him to sit this small ring are made many paths leading to the larger rings which will take you all around the circle. down. When you ask him to sit

In playing cross tag one must rur after another, and if any one crosses. lown, and most times he'll give you he must run after the one that cross-ils paw. He will also sit on his hind ed, and so on until he catches some I think that winter is the happiest

time of year, ANNA BUCKS, Age 12. Willimantic.

Potatoes. Walter Raleigh brought the first

In planting the potato we should have shallow eyes, medium in size.

The potatoes should be cut and soaked about two hours in a solution

Said:

"Why didn't you go to to to the shallow eyes, medium in size.

I did not have any mo John.

"Then you had better say." water and minerals. to stop blight and scabs. Ready to said Frank, plant the next day.

In planting the potatoes we first that I can put money in the bank and have a good time, also." and mark out rows about three feet I always wished for a dog but I apart. Then drop the fertilizer and apart. Then drop the fertilizer and cover with two inches of dirt. Then drop the potatoes about 18 inches apart. Then cover with dirt four or I telephoned over and found out the price. I told my father and he thought the price very reasonable and with a weeder to kill all small weeds. boy might starve to death.

However, it happened that an old and humpbacked shepherd passed the tree with his flock, and seeing the prisher, he stopped and said to him:

"Tell me, my son, why are you tied to when I get back we will eat him to
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"Tell me, my son, why are you tied to when I get back we will eat him to
"Tell me, my son, why are you tied to when I get back we will eat him to
"Tell me, my son, why are you tied to when I get back with cords, saying as

raised 88 pounds of potatoes fr four pounds of seed last summer. When harvesting potatoes

When harvesting potatoes we should pull the vines up and dig the potatoes out of the dirt. Then let them dry in the sun. Then pick them

There are still potatoes called Walter Raleigh. GLADYS THOMPSON, Age 13. Mansfield Depot.

Black Beauty. The first place I can well remember was a large, pleasant meadow with a pond of clean water in it. Some shady trees leaned over it, and rushes During one of our drawing lessons few days ago, our teacher, Mr. Ran-lall, thinking that we should be increased, told us of the writing of lebecca of Sunnybrook Farm.

Several years ago a young man and is wife, after working hard and saving their money for some time, wanted to buy a farm and home of their own.

Just the right kind of place was found in the town of Waterboro, and few days ago, our teacher, Mr. Ran-like and water lilies at the deep end. Over the way the mine is operated.

RAYMOND WELDEN, Age 12.

Willimantic.

Why Country Life is Better Than City Life.

The reason I like country life better than city life is because the city is not as healthy. In the country you can go in the forests for flowers, while in my next letter about the way the mine is operated.

RAYMOND WELDEN, Age 12.

Willimantic.

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RAYMOND WELDEN, Age 12.

Why Country Life is Better Than City Life.

The reason I like country life better than city life is because the city is not as healthy. In the country you can go in the forests for flowers, while in my next letter and water lilies and wa

when it was not we used to stand by the pond in the shade of the trees and when it was cold we had a nice warm shed near the grove. In winter when the snow is deep but in the city it is very dangerous be-

the evening.

There were six young colts in the There were six young colts in the meadow besides me. They were older than I was, some nearly as large as the ground, planting seeds, and also I used to run about with them and There are also many fields in the

as hard as we could go.

Sometimes we had rather rough play for they would frequently bite and kick as well as gallop.

ANNIE GREENE, Age 9.

Eagleville,

A Snowflake. It was a very cold day and I be-

gan to fall down, down, down from the sky with other snowflakes to the will find it out.

B—Be not simply good—be good for ground.

I stayed there for a little while, till some boys came home from school and I heard them say: "Let's throw snowballs."

B—Be not simply good—be good for something.

C—Count that day lost whose low descending sun views from thy hand now overhy action done.

C—Count that day lost whose low descending sun views from thy hand now overhy action done. snowballs."

Then one boy gathered me up with some other snowflakes in his hand and pressed us close together. The

boys called this a snowball.

Then I was sent whirling through the air and hit another boy on the head. I heard the boy shout "Stop ing, brave and patriotic tri" I fell to the ground again,

ughts are the roots, kind words are blossoms, kind deeds are the

L-Life is not so short but that there L-Life is not so snort sat always time for courtesy. M-Manners often bring fortune. N-No time is thine but the present. The time gone comes no more. The time to come may come and find you gins to decay the inside will decay very quickly.

If teeth are kept clean a person will

failing, but in rising every time we fall.

U-United we stand, divided we fall,

the grinding. After each meal the food between quill or toothpick.

Eat proper food and it will help to keep the teeth in good order. They should be brushed at least once a day. It would better be at bedtime. teacher said that every tooth that has

to be pulled out makes a person's life a year shorter. FANNIE E. BROWN, Age 12.

Lincoln Day Exercises. Dear Uncle Jed: I haven't written the Wide-Awake Circle for a long time, and so I am going to tell you about our Lincoln exercises. We spent most of the afternoon in Abraham Lincoln.

Children's teeth begin to form when

called molar teeth because they are the ones that do the principal part of

The name of our school is Lincoln School, because it was built on his birthday. In our hall there is a quotation o his and it is: "I do the very best know how, the very best I can, and nean to keep doing so until the end."

After we had assembled in our hall, we sang "God Blee Our Native

we sang Then each room recited a quotation of Lincoln's, and after that we saluted the flag and said the pledge to

Then the principal introduced gentleman, who gave a very interest-ing account of Lincoln's life. We closed the exercises by singing "America."

Our hall was decorated with flags and the picture of Lincoln, also, I have always thought Lincoln

le man, but I never have stopped to realize that to him we owe saving of the nation.

I hope some day I, and everybody else, may be one-third as honest and

noble as the sixteenth president.
Abraham Lincoln.
JUNE JOHNSON, Age 11. Chicopee, Mass.

Saving Money. One day as two boys were walking up a street one boy known as Frank said to the other:

"Say, John, how much money have ou saved?" "I don't save any," eaid John "I have," said Frank. "I just started six dollars and fifty cents saved up. I do this by putting a few cents away once in a while. Why don't you try it?" few months ago and now I have got

"It's too much like work," said John A week after this as they were go-ing to school Frank said: "Are you going to the show Friday

"I shall if my father gives me some potato plant to America. That is the first we heard of the potato plant.

The potato is made up of starch.

The potato is made up of starch.

"That's what I am going to do, eo So, boys, I think you better do the

ARTHUR SULLIVAN, Age 18. Versailles.

A Feldspar and Mica Mine, There has been a large deposit of eldspar and mica uncovered on Hoster

nountain. I live just a few hundred feet from same.

Feldspar is a mineral and is used for

trical manufacturers and makers of painters' supplies, etc.

Mica is what most people call ising glass, which you see in front of stoves,

The ledge is about 75 feet high and extends over one-half mile. Experts contend that the ledge goes as far helow the ground as it does above the ground.
In a ledge of this kind they very

often discover precious stones such as tourmalines, which are green and resemble the emerald They also find red garnets and other eas valuable stones.

I will write in my next letter about

close by her.

When it was hot we used to stand the city it is very different.

warm shed near the grove.

As soon as I was old enough to eat grass my mother used to go out to work in the daytime and come back in the country you can go fishing, hunting and also play many games, such as tag, baseball, etc.

North Stonington.

Alphabet of Memory Gems. A-Attempt the end and never stand doubt, nothing's so hard but search

no worthy action done.

D—Do thy duty; that is best; leave unto the Lord the rest.

E—Every duty we omit obscures some truth we should have known.

F—Fortune is a lazy goddess. She bud mouth.

G-Gold is good in its place, but liv-ing, brave and patriotic men are bet-H—He that is good at making ex-

to do. Looking on the bright side, rather than the blue.

K—Kind hearts are the gardens, kind

I, not

O-Our greatest glory is not in neve

Y—Youth is the time to form char-cter.

Z—Zeal and zest for all that is best.

LILLIAN MURPHY, Age 10.

Norwich.

A Trip to Providence. One day my mother received a letter from my cousin inviting my brothers and myself to come down and spend a

week with them.

After a while we decided to go. We started about 2 o'clock in the afternoon and went to Westerly, where we bought tickets for Apponaug. We bought tickets for Apponaug. We bought tickets for Apponaug. We have finally before I broke tall at my house. I should like to show you my collar.

I got everything ready before I broke the eggs, greased the tin, sifted the flour and sugar several times, then I have the eggs, or rather put the large the eggs, or rather put the eggs. started about 2 o'clock in the after-noon and went to Westerly, where we bought tickets for Apponaug. We had quite a while to wait, but finally we saw the train coming. We were pleased when we got aboard the train, and in a few minutes were leaving Westerly out of sight.
I don't believe there were many sights between the two places that we

Finally the whistle blew and we were at our destination. There we ing years together in groups of 12, as little as possible. Next I mayored the met uncle, and as no car was to be called "cycles," and naming each it and put into the greased tin, and along for quite a while, we decided to year of the series after some animal. Thus the first year of a new cycle is a rather slow oven.

Thus the first year of a new cycle is a rather slow oven.

I have tried this recipe several times did not see. Finally the whistle blew and we

Point, which is a wonderful place.

The scenic railway, the whip, the merry-go-rounds and everything kept moving all the time. I cannot tell all about these things as it would fill a the Celestial Empire a child is held

did not stay up long as we had trav-eled a lot that day. The third day we started for Providence. Here we saw the capital, Brown university, the new churches which were being erected and many Brown university, the new churches parently have an objectionable habit which were being erected and many of making it as hard as possible to ther buildings. We also went through rear a male child successfully. he gas works which is a very busy

ed after our tiresome journey We decided to stay only till Sunday-five days in all.
We had much to talk about that first night and was glad to get into

Sugar. Sugar is used in nearly everything doll's bed, a we eat. Forty pounds on an average low, doily, is allowed each person in the United dow boxes. States annually. Some persons cat a great deal more than others. The said:
"Why didn't you go to the show?" Indies and Cuba in the West Indies.
"I did not have any money," said which grows much like maize or In-Sugar cane is a sort of sturdy grass long coat, spectacles, gloves and car-which grows much like maize or in-ried a bag and cane. He looked so grows from eight n height. The stems are The other sketch was "The Trials corn and are filled for of a Teacher," and that was funny, to ten feet in height. about two-thirds of the way with a too.

loose, sweet pith.

When the canes are ripe the leaves table and ton dry up and drop off. They are taken were served. to the sugar mill. First the canes are crushed and the juice is boiled, and after cooling it, becomes a thick syrup. It is then put into a sort of sieve and the molasses or syrup part drains through, leaving the raw sugar. Then it is sent to a refining factory to be made

The raw sugar passes through many

ready for use.

FLORA L. HOUSE, Age 13. Scotland, Conn.

The Mysterious Bundle. It was a cold night in December. Out in the farmer's yard was the farner, who having just come in from the stable was carrying a lantern. As he was walking into the house, he slanced in through the window and

looked with pride upon the happy group scated around the firepiace, joking and chattering. On hearing footsteps behind him he then size of the wearer. He had something bulky tied in a queerly shaped bundle, clutched tightly in his arms. The figure with his long arms that swung by the man's side, was so notificeable that the farmer was attracted by it in a remarkable degree, and even stopped short to observe it.

The host, a man of hospitable the stranger to warm means, asked the stranger to warm means, asked the stranger to warm means. The fire seemed welcome to him and he seated himself by it, while the farmer's wife set out a plain, but nourishing moal. Then, with all a hungry man's zest, the dwarf, still with the bundle sat down at the tahave great fun. We used to gallopi all together round and round the field as hard as we could go.

Sometimes we had rather rough play for they would frequently bite

There are also many indus in the hungry man's zest, the dwarf, still with the bundle sat down at the table. In the midst of eating, the family were interrupted by a faint wail. One of the litie girls exclaimed, "O! namma, what can that be?"

sound came from the out many and rection, all eyes were turned on him, and very much astonished did they get as the man proceeded to unwrap his litle bundle, and he' and behold!

The black and white one is about a year old; but the other one is nine the face of the most beautiful baby was seen. His large eyes rested on the grim, wrinkled face of the man beside him. Then twinkled marrily and the urchin smiled and held out his hands.

The children rushed forward, each trying to get hold of him first. He was the man a gray cat.

The black and white kitten and a gray cat.

The black and white cone is about a year old; but the other one is nine years old.

The black one's name is Trixey and he is very playful.

Last year when we went away on our vacation we left him here and he would go to the neighbors' all the would go to the neighbors' all the would go to the neighbors' all the southern forces. No such thing as the giving back of horses or swords had every been heard of in times of war every been heard of the cause for which he is very playful.

The black and

trying to get hold of him first. He was a fine, healthy little fellow, with a chubby round face, and a little roseisn't he a dear?" cried everyone in turn.

The child formed a beautiful pic-

ture as he nestled among his bed of rags.

After an hour of amusement the discertification good thing to be a great cold man told his story, saying:

I—It's a good thing to be a great cold man told his story, saying:

After an nour of amusement the come down again, and we have quite historical fact that the average of the soldiers on both sides of the soldiers of the soldie

"Hello, old crooked." I, not liking to be jeered at, crossed the street where I thought because of its being a little darker than the other side people would not take so much notice of me. Suddenly I stumbled over something and looking down, I saw this little babe asleep

near the frozen body of its dead mother." EVA SANDUSKY,

Norwich, Conn. Rover's Story.

P—Patience is power; with time and patience the mulberry leaf becomes satin.

Q—Quit not certainty for hope.
R—Reputation is what men and women think of us. Character is what God and the angels know of us.
S—Speech is allver. Slience is gold T—There's nothing so kingly as kindness. There's mothing so royal as truth.

Rever's Story.

My name is Rover. I came from Newfoundland when I was a little puppy a year old. That was a long time ago, as much as four years, I should think. Now I am a big dog.
I traveled a long time in a ship, to Boston. How glad I was to get to my home at last!

I found some children to play with, and what good romps we used to have together!

together!
The baby, Roy, was a great pet of mine. I would let him do whatever he U—United we stand, divided we fall, V—Virtue is its own reward.

W—Wise men gather knowledge liked to me, and never growl or snap at him. He was just two years old, and didn't know he was hurting me.

X—'Xcellent is it to have a giant's strength, but it is tyrannous to use it like a giant.

> walk away.
>
> One day I was out walking with the children when my pet, Roy, now eight years old, fell into a little pond. His older brother tried to save him, but could not. I jumped in and catching the little fellow's inclust in my teath the little fellow's jacket in my teeth

Queer Chinese Customs. Among the many extraordinary cus-toms of the Chinese is that of band-

walk home, a short distance.

So to take it all in we went to Roger Williams Park the first day. It certainly beats any park I ever saw. The lakes, trees, and flowers were Every Chinese born in the year of spice cake or a custard. certainly beats any park I ever saw.

The lakes, trees, and flowers were beautiful. Everything was very inbeautiful. Everything was very inBat, and so on. The animal class of Rat, and so on. The animal class of The next day we went to Rocky every Chinese man and woman is thus

> to be one year old as soon as it is to the Oriental mind, a baby boy is quently given a girl's name in der to deceive the evil spirits, who ap-

MIRIAM M. GROVER, Age 13. Norwich.

LETTERS TO UNCLE JED. ome and get rested. So we played requet and other games to pass away ime. fifth day it rained hard, but read, and we all sang. I think the and we sat on the wall and at cided to come home. We got two little dialogues were interesting. The fifth day it raines. We got we decided to come home. We got the decided to come home. We got the decided to come home. We got the first two intre training to tell about the sights we had seen, it proved to be a very interesting time.

RAY HOLDRIDGE, Age 15.

RAY HOLDRIDGE, Age 15.

RAY HOLDRIDGE, Age 15.

I am going to tell you about the to have a nice day's outing it is a good the doctor. He were a tall slik bat, a funny that everyone laughed,

At the close of the programme vegetable and tomato soup with crackers ere served. We had nine visitors and everyone

enjoyed the occasion.

MARY A. BURRILL, Age 13.

Stafford Springs.

and I go to the Wequennoc school in Taftville.

The fourth and fifth grades bad a

Mrs. L. T. Y HELEN EVELYN CAMPBELL, Age 9.

Taftville. Her First Visit to Bridgeport. Dear Uncle Jed: I will tell you how first went to Bridgeuort and how When I was about eight years old said.

my mother said she was tired of liv-ing in New London and would like a turned and came face to face with a change. My father asked her if she little old man. After having invited would like to go to Bridgeport. She him into the house, he saw that the stranger were a battered hat, and a long coat made for a figure twice ing me in care of my sister, who was the size of the wearer. He had some then 20 years of age. When they had The following week they left, leav-ing me in care of my sister, who was then 20 years of age. When they had eral Ulysses S. Grant and in the Army

IRENE M'CARTHY, Age 12.

Harold's Pets.

time and everybody liked him and they fed him.

Since we have come back he keeps this up, and so we have him only part of the time, as he got in the habit of staying for days at a time at some of our neighbors', so we are all glad to see him when he comes.

Sometimes he climbs way up in our pear trees and then he is afraid to come down again, and we have quite a time setting him down.

Southern lorces. So swords had giving back of horses or swords had ever been heard of in times of war before, and it is a bright spot in the history of America, and one which did more than any one thing to cement the scattered states together and bring about a spirit of real union.

Many were the boys who witnessed the great event, for it is a remarkable historical fact that the average age of the soldiers on both sides of the great

paws out over the blankets and h would stay there a long time, and looked very cunning. I can't make hi do that now. He likes to play to well. HAROLD DISCO. Age 5.

My Kitty. Dear Uncle Jed: I am going to tell you and the Wide-Awakes a story about my kitty and myself. Her name is Fluffy Ruffles. She is a black and white kitty. I got her when she was

six weeks old.

One day in summer I came home from a walk and I could not find her. I looked up the street and also down, but no kitty anywhere. I just drank a glass of milk and ate a cookle for sup-per and then went out to look for her. When I'came in I heard a faint cry, but my mother said it was my imagination. The next morning my uncle went

it was beginning to grow colder. He heard a meouw and looked into the furnace and there was the colder. furnace and there was kitty.

There was a little door in the back of the furnace and she had gone under the porch and had fallen in the little door. If there had been a fire I am

afraid I never should have seen my little kitty again, RUTH BARTLETT, Age 11. Norwich.

Elizabeth's Cake. Dear Uncle Jed: Last Saturday 1 made angel cake. It was delicious, so thought that maybe some of the Wide-Awakes might like to try it, too.
This is the recipe: Whites of five
eggs, one teaspoon of vanilia, one-half
teaspoon of cream of tartar, two-thirds

broke the eggs, or rather put the whites in a bowl and beat them a little, then I put the cream of tartar in the eggs. Then I beat the whites of the eggs very stiff; after they were stiff I put the flour and sugar in (only a little at the time). It is best to stir

I often make ginger cookies on Saturday, too.
Maybe I shall send the recipe for them. Mine are good.
Don't you Wide-Awakes like

E. ELIZABETH PARKER, Age 14. A Trip to the Country. Dear Uncle Jed: I thought I would write and tell you of my trip to the

country.
One Sunday last autumn my father and I took the Westerly trolley. We got off at Preston Plains and walked about a mile until we came to the ruins of the house where Chief Justice Park of Connecticut used to live.

When he was a boy, father seid, there was a nice homestead there, but it was destroyed by fire.

About a half a mile from there we came to what used to be Cook's mill, but now it is a ruin. At one time they used to make cloth there called "Kentucky jean." In front of the mill there is a pond and we sat on the wall and ate our, lunch and fished a while. We caught

the children brought quite a few things for our handwork exhibition, a doll's bed, a table and chair, doll's pillow, doily, mounted pictures and winmy trip, and if any boy or girl wants

> Norwich. Chicks That Had Never Seen Rain.

summer my father gave me a hen and thirteen eggs. I set them under a large Plymouth Rock hen. She hatched ten Rhode Island Red chicks. Six of them were cockerels, four pullets. I sold the cockerels at The next summer I sold the pullets' eggs to a friend. I purchased a good many articles for myself. This fall I sold the four pullets and my aunt will put the money in the Dime Savings

bank. Once I had some pheasants. There Dear Uncle Jed: I am nine years old were several of them. We hatched them under too heavy a hen and one The raw sugar passes through many processes at the refining factory, after which it becomes granulated and ready for use.

The fourth and fifth grades bad a sleighride Thursday so I thought I would tell you about it. It was the first sleighride I ever had. We started from school at half past three and they never made use of it.

Sugar was first brought into Europe Sugar was first brought into Europe again. We returned at six p. m.

The boys at Baltic snowballed us.

The fourth and fifth grades bad a for the chickens were very cute.

I heard of some chickens out in southern California where the dry season lasts from six to eight months. There were some good sized chicks in the coop that had never seen rain.

Suddenly one morning a little cloud here is send down some big drops on they never made use of it.

Sugar was first brought into Europe from the East about a thousand years ago, and it never ceased to be a luxury until America was discovered and English colonies established.

We were saying and spelling Difficulty. This is how they spelled it: Mrs. D. The dry soil. The chicks thought some the dry soil. The dry soil. They flew at the drops—this way and that.

Mrs. I. Mrs. F. F. I. Mrs. C, Mrs. U. Mrs. I. Mrs. T. Y. Mrs. I. Mrs. T. T. Y. Mrs. I. Mrs. F. F. I. Mrs. C. Mrs. U. Mrs. I. Mrs. T. T. Y. Mrs. T. T. T. Y. Mrs. T. Irs. L. T. Y.

It was a very delightful sleighride.

Don't you wish you had been with bite of anything. They heard the pattering, they saw the spots on the ground, they jumped about as if crazy. They pushed each other about and looked skyward in their peculiar way. When the shower became heavy they flew to shelter, huddled together cheep-ing pitifully. How every one wished

could understand what the chicks

MILDRED GRANDY, Age 10. Yantic. The Great Northerner. Dear Uncle Jed: These are the days

the depot for us. They took us to in which the surrender took place, their lodging place and I stayed there Grant is remembered for the magnanifor four months and thought it a very mous treatment he accorded to the

defeated chieftain and his troops.

The great northerner refused to Lee's sword, as is the custom when one commander currenders to another, and he also refused to take the horses of the enemy, saying they should take One of the litie girls exclaimed, "O! Dear Uncle Jed: I am five years old and go to school every day.

Her mother did not know but the sound came from the old man's direction, all eyes were turned on him, and very much astonished did they and very much astonished did they and very much astonished did they are the sound that the second grade.

Harbids Fets.

Dear Uncle Jed: I am five years old them with them, as they would be needed for the spring plowing.

Just a few weeks before the noble president, Abraham Lincoln, had been assassinated, and this was a grief to the northern soldiers, for the man they would be needed for the spring plowing.